sounced in well-modulated tones.

devil-" she said good-naturedly.

by ordered. And as soon as Brewster

had vanished she shot a swift smile at

Ethel's hand was on the doorknob;

"I won't be five minutes. Stay and

"Don't be rude to him, please,

"Oh, I'll be polite enough-in my

ance, bowed with extreme affability as

ing up her head in undisguised scorn,

CHAPTER II.

For the Fatherland,

after Georgy with raised eyebrows.

A blind man could not have mistaken

the animosity that the girl felt toward

George Wagstaff, were Brewster's

master. And while Brewster promptly

Fashioned."

"What news, Herr Roeder?" he in-

"Nothing, mein Herr!" Under Street-

man's brisk questioning the man had

suddenly become metamorphosed. His

manner of a most correct English but-

ter had fallen off him like a cloak.

And now he saluted his interrogator in

a fashion unmistakably military-and

German, at that. It was as if the fel-

Streetman came nearer to the fel-

"You have searched Sir George's

low and bent his cold eyes upon him.

"I have searched everywhere,"

low had two personalities.

Henry Streetman nodded.

desk?" he demanded.

returned in the waiting bufler.

whose feelings were easily hurt.

Henry Streetman turned and stared

amuse him-there's a good girl?"

Brewster had disappeared.

by some unconventionality.

even fair to yourself."

stepped into the room.

to Georgy:

for her guest.

heels.

Wagstaff.

when she chose.

own devices,

# WHY WOMEN WRITE LETTERS

To Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co.

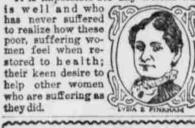
Women who are well often ask "Aze the letters which the Lydia E. Finkham Medicine Co. are continually publishing, genuine?" "Are they truthful?" Why do women write such letters?"

In answer we say that never have we published a fictitious letter or name. Never, knowingly, have we published an untruthful letter, or one without the full and written consent of the woman who wrote it.

The reason that thousands of women from all parts of the country write such grateful letters to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. is that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has brought health and happiness into their lives, once burdened with pain and suffering.

It has relieved women from some of the worst forms of female ills, from displacements inflammation, ulceration, irregularities, nervousness, weakness, stomach troubles and from the blues.

It is impossible for any woman who



## WHY NOT TRY POPHAM'S THMA MEDICINE

Gives Prompt and Positive Relief in Every Case. Sold by Druggists. Price \$1.00. Trial Package by Mail 10c. WILLIAMS MFG. CO., Props. Cleveland, O.

Time's Revenges.

"The authorities wouldn't let me wear my new bathing costume," said the queen of musical comedy. "They said it was too riskay."

"And you had to throw it away." "Oh, no. I'll wear it in the show next season. Then they'll pay money to come and see it."

### DON'T LOSE ANOTHER HAIR

Treat Your Scalp With Cuticura and Prevent Hair Falling. Trial Free.

For dandruff, itching, burning scalp, the cause of dry, thin and falling hair, Cuticura Soap and Ointment are most effective. Touch spots of dandruff and itching with Cuticura Ointment. Then shampoo with Cuticura Soap and hot

water. No treatment more successful. Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L. Boston Sold everywhere .- Adv. #

Precocity.

"Mercy!" exclaimed Mrs. Diggs. "The baby is chewing on your pocket you now?" edition of Epictetus."

"Indeed," replied Professor Diggs with a proud and happy look. "Let She sat down on one end of a long the child alone. It is seldom that a mere infant shows such a pronounced taste for the classics."

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of
CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it Bears the

Bears the Signature of Chart Hillethirk
In Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Making a Start.

Little Louis was a smart boy and very anxious to forge ahead in the world. He got a job in the local bank. A wealthy uncle met him on the street one morning and said:

"Well, Louis, how are you getting on in business? I s'pose the first thing we know you will be president of the

"Yes, uncle," replied the boy. "I'm draft clerk already."

"What!" exclaimed the uncle. "Draft clerk? Why, that's very sur-

prising, but very good."

"Yes, uncle," replied the lad. "I open and shut the windows according to order, and close the doors when posal that she undertake the guidance people feave them open!"-Youth's Companion.

### **OLD PRESCRIPTION** FOR WEAK KIDNEYS

A medicinal preparation like Dr. Kil-mar's Swamp-Root, that has real curative value almost sells itself. Like an endless chain system the remedy is recommended by those who have been benefited to those who are in need of it.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is a physi cian's prescription. It has been tested for years and has brought results to countless numbers who have suffered.

The success of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is due to the fact that it fufills almost every wish in overcoming kidney, liver and bladder diseases, corrects urinary troubles and neutralizes the uric acid which cause

Do not suffer. Get a bottle of Swamp-Root from any druggist now. Start treatment today.

However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cente to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

One Definition.

"What do you mean by reverting to type?" "Lugging a controversy into the newspapers.



This is a story of the European war. It is a tale of spies—of love and intrigue among them; of patriotism and sacrifice; of war's horrors and demands. It is not a plea for preparedness or for anything else. The great con-formante beneath the frank stare confined beneath the frank stare of her young friend. "You remember a month ago, when you said you went to Brighton?" Georgy continued releasing. "When I said I went to Brighton? When I went to Brighton? But the chill of her remark was lost." flict across the water will pro-duce some great literature—such † as the American Civil war and ‡ the Franco-Prussian war and the Napoleonic wars produced—and much trash. Metropolitan critics unite in saying that "Under "Well, todic fon said you Fire" makes a bid for lasting popularity. Read it and judge for yourself.

#### \* CHAPTER I.

Just a Hint of Scandal. Georgy Wagstaff snuntered into Miss | trapped, at bay. And she turned away Ethel Willoughby's sitting room, at- to hide the alarm that she feared must tired in the daintiest and flufflest of reveal itself in her face. summer costumes. Georgy was the daughter of Sir George Wagstaff of the British admiralty. She found the room deserted, except for her father's admirable butler, who was at the moment in the act of placing a tea-tray upon Miss Willoughby's table. "Oh, Brewster-is Miss Willoughby

in?" she inquired. The correct Brewster immediately straightened himself up in his best manner.

'No. miss! I think not," he replied. Georgy strolled to the window. "I dare say Ethel'll be here directly." she said-to herself as much as to the

butler. "I'll wait." "Yes, miss," Brewster acquiesced. And with a bow of the utmost correctness he went out, closing the doors softly behind him

Georgy Wagstaff stood idly looking out of the window upon the view of the Thames. It was an August afternoon and the river shimmered alluringly in the slanting sunlight. But Ethel had asked her to meet a few friends; and Georgy was fond enough of Miss Willoughby not to be repentant for having foregone the delights of a perfect summer evening out of doors. As she stood there in the window her governess entered.

"Oh! Hello, Georgy! Am I late or are you early?" Miss Willoughby called as she saw that one of her guests was already waiting.

"Both!" said Georgy with a smile. "I did want two minutes with you before the others came. May I bother

"Of course!" the older girl replied. "But it's no bother," she assured her. whereupon her younger charge perched herself at the other end of the seat and regarded her admiringly. Miss Willoughby's fair hair had just the hint of red in it that was at the same time Georgy's despair and delight. And Ethel was far enough past the schoolgirl age to have lost that angularity which Georgy still possessedand loathed. As for coloring, they

is the distinguishing mark of young Englishwomen of the upper class. "You see," said Georgy, "I'm afraid I'm going to be awfully presumptu-

ous-

"Nonsense!" Ethel interrupted. "You father have been so very good to me. Come on! Out with it!"

It was true that Ethel Willoughby of the Wagstaffs-both father and daughter. Before entering their household as Georgy's governess she had known them upon a footing of social equality. But fortune had frowned girl remarked, "I don't like him. upon her. And when circumstances had become most pressing Sir George had come to her relief with the proof his somewhat difficult daughter. It sionable age. But Sir George's public antipathy to cats was proverbial. duties left him little time to devote to the upbringing of his motherless child. to me," her governess observed. And it had struck him that Ethel Willoughby was a person who at the cried impatiently. "I know inside that same time would be able to sympathize you agree with me." with Georgy's impulses and direct

them into the proper channels.

girl still hesitated.

gan in deadly seriousness. Ethel laughed at her tragle manner.

"Have I-a past?" she inquired

But the romantic Georgy was not to be diverted from her mood. "That's just the question," she commented. "Yor, know I shouldn't mind

it in the least if you had. I believe that she did not intend to be squelched in people living their own lives, in like a child. If Henry Streetman their own way." Georgy prided her were still in her mind, she saw no self that she was "advanced." She considered the ordinary insular attitude toward what is termed morality

easy continental view of life. about?" Ethel demanded. If the truth my acquaintance with Mr. Streetman.

"You remember a month ago, when

But the chill of her remark was lost upon her patient cross-examiner. Georgy was too intent upon uncovering the romance that she thought she had stumbled upon to be so easily

"Well, today at lunch Hugh Middle ton said you couldn't have been in Brighton that week-" She paused to watch the effect of her bombshell. "Did he? Really?" Miss Willoughby replied with well-feigned indifference. But beneath her cold calm her heart was beating furiously. She felt for all the world like some wild thing.

"Yes! He was in Paris, and-" "Paris!" Ethel echoed with a faint

start. Youth is ever cruel; and Georgy had no thought of sparing her companion. Her sole idea was that if Ethel were hiding some secret liaison she wanted to share the romance with her. "Yes!" she went on relentlessly. 'And he saw you there twice that week, and both times with Henry Streetman."

"But that's impossible!" Ethel protested.

"But Mr. Middleton seemed very ositive," the younger girl said somewhat doubtfully. "It's too absurd!" Ethel cried, forc-

ing a laugh. "I was at Brighton, as I can very easily prove." "Well-that's settled!" Georgy ex-

inimed, with an air of relief in spite of her hopes. Her feelings had, as a matter of fact, been somewhat complex. "Of course I'd only admire you for being brave enough to defy the conventions. But father wouldn't-"But I haven't defied conventions." Ethel insisted, placing both her hands over Georgy's as if to emphasize the

truth of her statement. "Oh, I don't care if you have," Sir George's daughter told her callously "But you ought to care," Ethel protested. "And as your governess I cannot condone such an attitude on your part. Really, Georgy, stupid as conventions may appear sometimes, nevertheless there is a bitter penalty ex-

acted from people who break them." Miss Wagstaff rose abruptly, as if impatient with the views of her governess; and, crossing the room, she seatsettee and began to remove her gloves: ed herself nonchalantly upon the arm side of the ten table.

"Oh, pooh!" she exclaimed. "Al that narrow-mindedness is old-fash

The older girl regarded her reprovingly.

"What silly book have you been rending?" she inquired. After her advent into the Wagstaff home it had not both showed the healthy glow which taken her long to discover that Georgy's literary tastes had developed along lines that would scarcely have met with Sir George's approval.

Miss Georgy did not even deign to reply to Ethel's question. They had had numerous discussions-more or couldn't be that when you and your less beated-upon the subject of her reading, which Georgy regarded as both footless and absurd. She had openly rebelled at reading the books felt that she was deeply in the debt that Ethel recommended to her. Jane Austen and Mrs. Gaskell were, in her opinion, hopelessly behind the times

> "I'm glad you haven't had an affair with Henry Streetman," the younger "Don't you?" said Ether, relieved that Georgy was at last convinced that her suspicions were groundless.

"No! Every time he comes into the room my back sort of goes up, just was not that Georgy was greatly dif- like Rowdy when he sees a cat." Rowferent from other girls of the impres- dy was Georgy's Scotch terrier, whose

> "Mr. Streetman has been very kind "Oh, don't defend him!" Georgy

Miss Willoughby did not care to continue the discussion. And with an "What's on your mind, Georgy?" air of dismissing both Mr. Streetman Miss Willoughby asked again, as the and her relations with him from her own mind as well as Georgy's, she "It's about your past," Georgy be- rose from the wide seat, and as she glanced at her watch exclaimed with

surprise: "Heavens! It's after five. I must fuss up a bit for the party." But Georgy would not be put off

o easily. "Well, forewarned is forearmed." she said sententiously. It was clear reason why she should dissemble in

"There's nothing to be forewarned in rank. "But I can find no trace of to be stodgy and Victorian. Indeed. about," Miss Willoughby observed, as any papers about the navy such as she demanded. she quite fancied the more free-and- she paused at the door that opened you described." into her boudoir. "You surely have no "What on earth are you talking right to put such a construction upon federate ventured. were known she felt the least bit un- I can't let you say things of this sort

to me. It's not fair to me. It's not what gloomly. "But somewhere be must have a copy of the admiralty instructions to the first. These would While she was speaking the door be in his department; and we must opened and Brewster, the butler. know at once what orders have been "Mr. Streetman, is calling." he angiven to the ships at Spithead-where they are going when this review is over. "Oh, show him up!" Miss Willough-

The spy, Roeder, saluted again. "I have done my best," he said apol

her companion. "Speak of the ogetically. "I am sure you have," Streetman replied, "We know the Wilhelmstrasse "Oh, he isn't the devil," Georgy redoes not lightly overlook stupicity in "More of a snake, I think." one of its servants," he observed grim-There was certainly no reason to doubt her extreme dislike of the gentleman by. And then he motioned toward the double doors that led into the hall. who was at that moment waiting be-"See if anyone's coming," he said.

Roeder-or Brewster-opened the but she hesitated long enough to say doors and peered down the length of the passage

"No one is in sight; and I hear nothing," he reported,

"Now lock that door!" Streetman "Not I!" Miss Georgy declared. "If commanded, pointing toward the one he wants to be amused he can read behind which he knew that Miss Wil-Punch." And as she spoke she slipped loughby must be dressing. off her perch on the chair-arm and

The butler regarded him in alarm. started for the door through which "Pardon, mein Herr-but is it safe?" he ventured. "She is a woman-Georgy!" Miss Willoughby entreated.

"Do not be alarmed," Streetman re-She knew that Georgy and Mr. Streetassured him. "Miss Willoughly is man must meet; and she could not reeasily handled. She believes that I frain from trying to smooth the way work for the French secret service." "Then she is a foot," his subordinate

own way," Georgy replied grimly. "No. pol" Streetman protested. She was well aware that she was an "We must not criticize the tools that enfant terrible; and she often took a serve us." And as he spoke he went mischievous delight in shocking people to the telephone in a corner of the room. Picking up the instrument, he her bouldir door behind her; but paused and turned to the butler with \$868.40; best handy steers, \$8.5069; Ethel Willoughby had already closed a look of amusement. "Sir George Georgy had not yet reached the hall before Brewster returned to usher in the caller, who was close upon his navy-would be rather surprised if he \$9.25@10.05; fair to good, \$8@8.75; Henry Streetman, handsome, well-Germans," he observed. groomed, slightly foreign in appear-

"Rather!" his henchman responded, with a gleam of humor in his eyes.

he came face to face with Georgy "Now lock that door!" Streetman ordered once more. "And now to re-But Georgy was decidedly cold to port to headquarters again!" he ex-She could be frigidly haughty the key noiselessly in Miss Willough- best stockers, \$6.75@7; common to "How do you do!" she said, hardly pausing in her hasty exit from his dissaid in a low but distinct voice. tasteful presence. "Ethel's dressing." Meanwhile the butler hovered near she told him hurriedly. "She'll be in in a minute. Goodby!" And hold-

"You think, mein Herr, there will be \$11.20@11.50: pigs, \$10@10.25. war?" he asked respectfully.

she promptly left Streetman to his "I do not know. But we are ready. And if war does come, it will be Gerturned to the telephone once more, and | 5.50. began speaking into the transmitter. "Hello! City, 4225? Hello! Are you there? Who is speaking Twenty-six fourteen? . . . Helio! 'I am thirteen seventeen," he said, giving the number by which he was him. But that did not trouble Henry known in the German secret service. Streetman. He was not a person 'Yes! We have no news of the Eng-

He had hardly strolled to the center . . Very well! Goodby!" of the room when the butler reap-He put down the instrument, and peared and paused just inside the a look of annovance as well as perdouble doors that led into the passage. plexity was upon his face as he "Close those doors!" Streetman comwheeled about. manded, quite as if he, and not Sir

lish fleet; we have tried everything.

"What is it, mein Herr?" his companion asked in an anxious voice. "Is It had news?" He had long worked in conjunction with Streetman, and be was quick to detect signs of trouble

"They say they must know tonight, without fail, the destination of the He cast a quick glance toward Ethel Willoughby's boudoir. "So, Miss Willoughby, you have some work to do!" he muttered to himself more than to his confederate, "Now, unlock that door!" he ordered. "Ah! that is done, and we were not interrupted," he said in a relieved voice, when the deft Brewster had once more succeeded in turning the key silently in the lock. To expedite his prowlings about the house at all hours of the day or night. Sir George's butler had seen to it that such things as hinges and lockswhether upon doors or desks-were well oiled. It was to spine for details of that sort toat had led to as assignment to his present duty.

Henry Streetman dropped upon Miss Willoughby's settee in an attitude of relaxation that revealed somewhat the marvelous strain which at tends the performance of exploits inseparable from his profession.

"Dangerous work, eh. Herr Roeder? And poor pay!" he vouchsafed in a sudden burst of good-fellowship. For the moment he seemed almost human. Herr Roeder pulled himself together

stilly.

"All That Narrow-Mindedness is Old-"It is not for the money that I am here," he answered proudly. "It is for the Fatherland!" Despite the executed his order, Streetman himself guarded tones in which he spoke, there stole quickly to the door that led, as was an earnestness born of sincere he knew, to Miss Willoughby's dresspatriotism that made his words ring ing room. He stood there, silent, for a convincingly. One look at the man's few moments, listening. And then he face, atlame with an almost fanatic zeal, showed him to be the sort to whom a country may well trust her

> \*\*\*\*\*\*\* There is a hint that young T Georgy Wagstaff, hating the sight of Streetman, suspects him instinctively and has watched him and the butler. What do you

> **\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\***

A small boy who was sitting next to Brewster-or Roeder-declared, still a very haughty woman in a crowded were still in her mind, she saw no standing at attention. An onlooker car kept sniffing in a most annoying could not have mistaken the fact that manner. At last the lady could bear order to please Ethel or anybody else. Streetman was the butler's superior it no longer and turned to the lad. "Boy, have you got a handkerchief?"

The small boy looked at her for a "Have you tried his office?" his confew seconds, and then, is a dignified tone, came the answer. 'Yes, I 'ave but I don't lend it to wrangers"-"Without resuit!" he replied, some-London Chronicle

## MARKET QUOTATIONS

Live Stock.

DETROIT-Cuttle: Receipts, 2,425. Best heavy steers, \$8@8.75; best handy weight butcher steers, \$7.25% 7.75; mixed steers and heiters, \$6.50 W7; handy light batchers, \$6006.25; ight butchers, \$5.50@6; best cows, \$696.50; butcher cows, \$5@5.75; commen cows, \$4.50@4.75; canners, \$3.250 \$.25; heat heavy bulls, \$00 6.50; hologua bules, \$5.500,5.75; stock bulls, \$5 0 5.50; feeders, \$6.50@ 7.25; stockers, 5.500 5.50; mlikers and springers, \$409275. -

Calves Receipts, 767. Good grades brought \$126 12.50, heavies selling as low as \$50 8.50.

Sheep and Lamb-Receipts, 5,448, stray sunbeam of a heart throb; Best lambs, \$10.50; fair lambs, \$9.75 @10.25; light to common lambs, \$7@ theep, \$530 6.50; culls and common,

Hogs-Receipts, 447. Pigs very dull at \$7.50029; yorkers and heavies brought \$10@10.55.

EAST BUFFALO-Cattle-Receipts, 200 cars; market 25c lower; choice to prime native steers, \$9.50 m 10.25; fair to good, \$8.75@9.25; plain, \$8.25@ 8.50; very coarse and common, \$7.50 @ 8; best Canadian steers, \$8.50@9.45; fair to good, \$8@8.50; common and plain, \$7.50@8; choice heavy native butcher steers, \$8.50@9; fair to good, fair to good, \$7.25@8.25; light and Wagstaff-Sir George of his majesty's common, \$6.75@7.25; yearlings, prime, knew that from his house we were best handy butcher heifers, \$7.50 @ communicating with our friends, the 7.75; common to good, \$6.50@7.25; the Citizens' Mutual Automobile Insurbest heavy fat cows, \$6.75@7; good butcher cows, \$6@6.60; medium to fuir, \$5.25@5.75; cutters, \$4.50@4.75 canners, \$3.25@4.25; fancy bulls, \$6.75 @7; good butcher bulls, \$6.25@6.50; light bulls, \$5@5.50; best feeders, \$7 claimed, when the butler had turned @7.25; common to good, \$6.25@6.75; by's door. "Hello! City, 4225?" he good, \$5.50@6.25; milkers and spring ers, \$65@188.

Hogs: Receipts, 50 cars; market 10@15c higher; heavy and yorkers,

Sheep and lambs: Receipts, 18 cars; steady; top lambs, \$10@11; yearlings, 9.50; wethers, \$90; steady; top, \$13; many's hour-the day at last!" He fair to good, \$11@12; fed calves, \$5@

Grains, Etc.

\$1.44 1-4; September opened un Indeed, in no case have they been changed at \$1.47, advanced to \$1.48 found in meat which was unlit for buand closed at \$1.45 3.4; December man consumption. So you can read by opened at \$1.52, advanced to \$1.53 your sausage first-and then eat it, acand declined to \$1.50 3.4; May opened cording of Professor Mollsch. at \$1.56 1-2, advanced to \$1.57 1-2 and closed at \$1.55 1.4; No 1 white, off a precisely similar light, which

\$1.39 1-4. 87 1-27/88 1-2c.

Oats-Standard, 46c; No 3 white, 45 1.2c; new No 3 white, 44 1-2c; September, 44c; No 4 white, 43@44c. Rye-Cash No 2, \$1.13,

Beans-Immediate and prompt shipment, \$5.70; October, \$4. Seeds-Prime red clover, \$10.40;

prime alsike, \$9.88; prime timothy, \$3; alfalfa, \$10@11. New Hay-No 1 timothy, \$14@15; standard timothy, \$13.50@14; light mixed, \$13@ 14; No 2 timothy, \$12@ 13: No 1 mixed, \$10@11; No 1 clo ver. \$9@10; rye straw, \$7.50@8; wheat and out straw, \$6.50@7 per ton in carlots, Detroit; old timothy, \$17@

Feed - in 100.1b sacks, jobbing lots: Bran, \$25; standard middlings, \$26; fine middlings, \$30; cracked corn, \$30; coarse cornmeal, \$35; corn and out chop, \$32 per ton.

Flour-Per 196 lbs, in eighth paper sacks: Beat patent, \$7.70; second patent, \$7.50; straight, \$7.30; spring patent, \$6.10; rye flour, \$6.30 per bbl.

General Markets.

Pineapples-\$4@4.50 per crate. Lemons-California, \$8@8.50 per

Peaches-\$3.50@3.75 per bu.

Apples \$4.50@5 per bbl and \$1.75 772 per bushel. Oranges - California Valencias \$4.75 % 5.25 per box.

Cherries-Sour, \$1.75@2; sweet, \$2 per 16-qt case. Berries-Blackberries, \$4 per bu;

huckleberries, \$3 @ 3.50 per bu, Cabbage -\$3.25@3.50 per bbl. Green Corn-\$2,50@2.75 per bbl. Tomatoes-\$1@1.10 per 20-ib bas-

Celery-Kalamakoo, 18@25c per Potatoes-White, \$3.50@3.75 per

Sweet Potatoes-\$1760 per bu and \$4.50 per bbi. Lettuce-poc@\$1 per bu; head let-

tuce, \$2.50@3 per bu, New Honey-Fancy white, 16@ 17c; amber, 10@11c; extracted, 8@9c per 1b.

Tallow-No 1, 7 1-2c; No 2, 6 1-2c. Maple Sugar-New, 15@16c per lb; syrup, \$1.25@ 1.50 per gal.

Wool-Dealers are paying farmers 23@31c for fine and 55@38c for 14 and 3-8 wool.

Live Poultry-Best brollers, 220 23c; No 2 brollers, 20@21c; No 1 hens, 17 1.2@18c; No 2 hens, 17@ 17 1-2c; stags, 12@13c; ducks, 17@ 19c; geese, 12@13c; turkeys, 21@22c per pound.

## THE HIGH QUALITY SEWING MACHINE NOT SOLD UNDER ANY OTHER MAME

THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO. ORANGE, MASS

Getting What He Deserves. Nesding in a newspaper corner next to the Panama-hat ads we find this

"The first face the baby sees in this world is full of kindness, and the last e; yearlings, \$8@8.50; fair to good to bend over him when he is old and dying is full of pitying tenderness. It is the faces he sees in between that cause him all his troubles,

This is a dear sweet thought, but it strikes us that the "in between" faces are looking at him and very likely reflecting back to him just about what they see. Quite often it is not either kindness or tenderness, for, taking it by and large, this is a fairly just world. -Collier's.

ROBERT J. & D. A. JOLLIFFE, OF PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN.

Had their automobile (Detroiter) Factory No. 1241, State License 87000, stolen out of their garage on the evening of August 10th. The cur was taken after eleven o'clock and neither the nutomobile nor the thief has been found. The automobile is insured with ance company of Howell, Mich. Adv.

### RAW BEEF AS ILLUMINANT

Scientist Proves It is Possible to Read by Light Given Off by Meat.

There is electric light, gas light, candle light, and there are other well known methods of illumination, but the strangest of all lights is that discovered by Professor Molisch, a wellknown Austrian scientist.

He has recently demonstrated that it is possible to read a newspaper by the light of a raw beef or pork sausage! All unminced meat contains a microbe which gives off light, and with sausages, when the microbe is present, the light is much stronger than that given off by whole joints. These par-DETROIT-Wheat: Cash No 2 red, ticular microbes do not indicate decay.

The stumps of old trees often give scientists say is due to microscopic Corn-No 3 corn, 88c; No 3 yet snimals which die as soon as the wood low corn, 89 1-2c; No 4 yellow corn, is sapless. The phosphorescent light on the ocean comes from minute ani-

mals which live on seaweed. It is said that the Cuban firefly provides a satisfactory light. The secret of the light which this beetle gives is adiscovered. Its great peculiarity is that it appears and disappears spasso that the Cubans to keep about a dozen insects in a bottle at once, in order to be sure of getting a light bright enough to read

Unbiased View.

Hazel-Young DeSwift is considered the lion of the senson. Have you met him?

Almee-Yes; and, judging from his manners, he's more of a donkey than Spunky.

The Lawyer-The precedents are

against you, madam.



Everybody needs itstored for emergency in a well-developed, well-preserved, well-nourished body and brain.

Grape-Nuts food stands preeminent as a builder of this kind of energy. It is made of the entire nutriment of whole wheat and barley, two of the richest sources of food strength.

Grape-Nuts also includes the vital mineral elements of the grain, so much emphasized in these days of investigation of real food values.

Crisp, ready to eat, easy to digest, wonderfully nourishing and delicious.

"There's a Reason" for Grape-Nuts